DAILY EVENING BULLETIN.

VOL. 2---NO. 246.

MAYSVILLE, KY., FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 7, 1883.

PRICE ONE CENT.

C. B. A.

IRON FENCING I R O N ForCemeterles and Yards. MRS. M. J. MORFORD,

Third St., opposite Christian Church.

Millinery and Notions.

A NEW STOCK just received and prices VERY LOW. Bonnets and Hats made over to the latest styles. a2.tfd

PAINTING!

I am prepared to paint Euggies and Furni-ture of all kinds on more reasonable terms than any other painter in the city will offer. I guarantee my work to be first class. Leave orders at Bali, Mitchell & Co.'s.

OF BUGGIES PAINTED FOR \$10. TO THE PLACE TO GET CHEAP

BED-ROOM SUITS

GEORGE ORT, Jr.'s,

MAYSVILLE CITY MILLS.

ROBINSON & CO.

Are still grinding corn and are prepared to grind your own corn or exchange at any time.

Wheat CUSTOM Grinding

Will be done as heretofore, when good wheat is brought to them. a6d&w2m

J.C.PECOR&CO.

Keep constantly on hand a full supply of

School and Blank

Pencils, Pens, Copy Books, Slates, Satchels, Inks, Writing Paper, Envelopes, &c. Carpel and building paper always in stock.

Wall Paper, Window Shades, Pure Drugs, Teas, Spices, Patent Medicines, Dye Stuffs, Oils and Varnishes, tigars and To-bacco, Perlumery, Totlet Articles &c., &c.

PIANU MANUFACTORY.

F. L. TRAYSER,

PIANOS & ORGANS.

ALL INSTRUMENTS WARRANTED!

PIANOS TUNED AND REPAIRED! Maysville. Front Street. **Established Business**

FOR SALE!

THE partnership of the firm of SULSER, Maysville, Ky., will exide by limitation on November 1st, 1883. The machinery, office turniture, copyrights, stock and good will of the business are offered for sale. For years the firm has enjoyed the confidence of the trade and have now booked an exceptionally fine line of customers throughout the country on their numerous and yery nominar branks on their numerous and very popular brands of goods. This is a most excellent opportunor goods. This is a most excellent opportunity for any one destring to engage in the manufacture of clears, to step into an old established business, fully equipped with all machinery and appliances for a large and profitable business. Terms can be made for a lease for a term of years on the factory buildings. For particulars call on or address. ings. For particulars call on or address SULSER, PETRY & CO., agdim Maysville, Ky.

A CHEAP SALE!

A S A. R. BURGESS HAS BOUGHT THE stock of Dry Goods of Burgess & Nolin, and will continue the business at the same stand, will close out the following goods re-

500 PIECES OF

DRESS - GOODS

At half their original cost. ALL WOOL EMPRESS CLOTHS in good shades for 25 cents per yard. ALL WOOL FILLING JEANS, extra heavy and good colors, worth 50 cents, for 35 cents per yard. A large lot or

GOOD STYLES IN

DRESS GINGHAMS

For 8½ cents per yard. Also, a large lot of Spiendid prints for 5 cents per yard. A lot of RIBBONS, nice colors, at half cost. Regular made Fleece and Lisle LADIES' WHITE HOSE, worth 50 cents per pair, for 10 cents, MISSES REGULAR MADE WHITE COTTON HOSE for 10 cents per pair. Also, Misses Hose for 5 cents per pair. MEN'S SEAMLESS HALF HOSE, extra weight and good colors, for 5 cents per pair. BATH TOWELS, large and heavy, for 30 cents per pair. Just received, a full supply of

LADIES' AND GENTLEMEN'S

UNDERWEAR

ROBBED OF \$30,000.

A Roving Dundreary's First American Experience.

How "Big Albany" Fished a Fortune Out of a Gaping Pocket-The Victim's Paralyzing Coolness-Skillful Detective Work-The Millionaire's Antecedents and Movements.

NEW YORK, Sept. 6.—A large gentle-man, wearing a tweed suit, a jaunty little man, wearing a tweed suit, a jainty little round hat and single glass, landed in America the other day. His trousers were loose, and the pocket on the right hand side was very ample and very deep, after a design of the owner. A leather wallet of large size slipped easily into this pocket. The gentleman was W. W. Taylor, a millionaire tourist from London. At the foot of the gang plank on the pier stoyl foot of the gang plank, on the pier, stood a crowd of people awaiting the tourists. Among them was another large man, who wore dark clothes, had a clean shaven face, and is known to the police as "Albany." The two men came together in the crowd and Albany easily slid the large leather wallet out of the ample pocket and retired to a beer saloon on Tenth avenue, just below Twenty-third street. The barkeeper advanced \$50 on the wallet, and Albany, with his friend and assistant, James, otherwise known as "Red" Kelly, went off for a day's trip to Coney Island. Meanwhile, Mr. Taylor had driven to the Fifth Avenue Hotel, where he was assigned to room 207. After he had signed the register, Mr. Taylor said casually to the clerk: "I've no doubt whatever that you have a competent police officer at hand."

"Oh, yes; do you want to see the town?" "Oh, I don't mind after dinner, but I cared to see him more particularly just now about a fellow who robbed me of what in your money would be \$30,000."
"Would you oblige me by sending the

officer up to my room at your leisure?" Then Mr. Taylor, who was still apparently the most unconcerned of men,

strolled toward the elevator.
"How much, said Mr. Prior," looking very hard into the clerk's eye.

"Thirty thousand dollars, and he went

"Well, he was the coolest specimen of a man I ever met," said the detective as he stood in front of the Fifth Avenue Hotel. "He turned out to be a thoroughbred, but was suspicious of him to the last. When went in he smiled pleasantly, and said: O officer, I've been a bit unfortunate; was robbed at the pier of my wallet, which contained three £10,000 drafts, my personal papers and a letter of identification.' What bank were the drafts drawn on? says I. 'Upon my word you'll think it very stupid of me, but I can't remember; they are from the Lendon and Westminster Bank.' 'What,' I says, 'you don't know the name of a bank on which all that money is drawn?' 'No. You see all my papers were in the wallet. We might easily go to the bank and stop payment of the drafts if I knew the name of the bank; but I can't, for the life of me, recall it-very stupid. By the by, the theft leaves me quite penniless until my portmonnaie arrives.' I thought he meant the wallet when he said port-monnais, and decided that it was a skin game. I expected him to brace the house for a loan when he said: 'Perhaps you'd better have my portmonnaic brought up stairs. It is the smaller of the two bags by the desk.' I sent down for the bag, and when he opened it I'm blessed if one part of it wasn't entirely filled with money in £5, £10 and £25 notes. There must have been several thousand dollars there. Then I saw that the man's carelessness was not assumed, and I told him that it was dangerous to leave his money lying loosely around in that way. 'Oh, I don't believe all Americans are thieves, despite my first experience, said he, with a jolly laugh. Besides, we have a system in England of having a list taken of the numbers of notes when we take them out of the bank, and if they are stolen, their numbers are published and they become valueless. The scheme won't work for a cent here, said I, and then I took the money down to the safe. After that I sent the following advertisement down town: The pocket-book lost in Twenty-third

street car, with papers and passports of Taylor, will be negotiated for, in strict confidence, room 27, Fifth Avenue Hotel. "I think the pocket-book was lost in a Twenty-third street car, because I knew that the same gang that worked the cars worked the piers, and wanted them to know that I suspected them. Mr. Taylor seemed somewhat interested in the case, but by no means as much as I thought he would be. Well, I got no answer to the advertisement, and the next day I went down among the Twenty-third street gang. They are the worst gan; of pickpockets in the city, and there seem to be no end to them. I know them all. From Mr. Taylor's description of one man in the crowd I knew that 'Big Albany' had been on the pier when the wallet was stolen. I went for Albany and his partner, Kelly, but both were absent. This was suspicious. When they aren't at work, they're hiding or spending their boodle. I was rather sure that the pickpockets would be afraid to present the drafts for fear we would nab them, and I kept at work. I discovered Red Kelly, and after a little talk succeeded in seeing Albany, At 4 o'clock in the afternoon Mr. Taylor got his wallet. He smiled quietly, lighted a fresh eigar and went out for a walk, but he left the wallet in the safe. He went to Philadelphia, where he is to meet a party of Englishmen. They are going out to the copper mines on Lake Superior, where Mr. Taylor is very largly interested."

A Gambler's Death Leap.

And Domestics at corresponding low prics.

Misses' Gossimer Circulars, all sizes, \$1;
Ladies' Gossimer Circulars, all sizes, \$125.

KID GLOVES at 25 cents per pair. Fans at half price, and many other articles too numerous to mention. Call and examine the stock before purchasing.

A. R. BURGESS.

ensued, but only one man was frightened ensued, but only one man was frightened enough to make the leap to escape arrest. The unfortunate man was Bill Spencer, a young married man. He alighted on his head, fracturing his skull and had both legs broken, from which injuries he died. The police captured sixteen of the gam-

Crushed by a Falling Wall.

NEW YORK, Sept. 6.—Francisco Longo, an Italian laborer, while at work on the foundation for the Bartholdi statue on Bedloe's Island, was crushed to death by an old wall caving in upon him.

CRIME AND CALAMITY.

A Day's Records of Wickedness and

Mishap. GREENWOOD, S. C., Sept. 6.—A colored man descended into a well for the purpose of cleaning it out. The well had been covered for about two years, and shortly after the negro went down the presence of noxious gas was discovered by those on the surface, but too late to save the man's life. Another negro went down to rescue the first, but he also was immedi-ately overcome by the poisonous gas. A third colored man now descended and succeeded in tying the second one to the rope, but before he could secure the first one he likewise began to grow faint and giving the signal, the two men were quickly drawn up, but in an insensible condition. Restoratives were at once applied, and every effort was made to resuscitate the unfortunate men, but without avail, and both died in about an hour. The body of the first man who descended the well was recovered by means of grappling irons.

RITCHEY WAS INSANE.

MENDOTA, Ill., Sept. 6.—Dr. J. K. Ritchey, the prominent physician, who shot his wife dead, then cut his own throat and fled, returned with a hideous gash in his throat, and found reeking with vermin. He had been lying in a neighbor's barn since the tragedy, and is dying. There is no doubt but that insanity caused by spiritualism led to the commission of the itualism led to the commission of the

TWO YOUNG LADIES DROWNED.

New Brunswick, N. J., Sept. 6 .- Carrie Waldmayer and Amelia Weaver, aged nineteen and twenty-one, of Philadelphia, visiting Seabastin Zimmerman, were drewned at Raritan. While strolling along the beach. Miss Waldmayer slipped from the rocks and fell in the water. Miss Weaver tried to rescue her. The former's body was recovered.

TWO GO BY THE BOILER ROUTE.

LANCASTER, Pa., Sept. 6.—The boiler of a steam thrasher on the farm of Abraham Overholtzer, in Dauphin county, expioded, instantly killing Simon Brinser, the engineer, and Jacob Kline, both of Elizabethtown. The explosion was due to a lack of water in the boiler.

INDIGNANT AT THE CORONER.

BRIDGEPORT, Conn., Sept. 6.-Indignation is expressed over the delay and pretended secreey of the Coroner's investigation in case of Mrs. Rose Clark Ambler, who was murdered after being outraged. Coroner Joyce knows there can be no secreey where witnesses leave the room and tell all they have seen and heard and repeat their own te-timony. He says that four persons are distinctly accused of the erime. The testimony certainly points very strongly to the divorced husband.

A MAIL ROBBER.

How a Bansas Crook Was Caught in Erie.

ERIE, Sept. 6 .- I. S. Starbird, a mail robber and an escaped convict from the Kansas City jail, was captured at an early hour at the house of his wife's father in Eric county by Chief of Police Leach, of Corry. Starbird's wife had been postmistress in a small town near Kansas City, and three years ago her husband was detected in the act of robbing the United States mails. He was convicted and was awaiting sentence pending an acute attack of pneumonia. Watening his opportunity he escaped from the jail hospital at a time when he was supposed to be on the verge of dissolution, and has been a refugee ever since. Leach had been on his track for two years, and finally ran him down with a posse. The reward is \$1,000, which Leach has gone on to claim. Starbird waived a requisition.

MAINE DROUGHT. Great Damage From Continued Lack

of Rain. Machias, Me., Sept. 6.—The protracted drought is doing much damage in Washington courty, no rain, not even an occasional shower, having fallen in this vicinity for nearly six weeks. If continued much longer the loss to the agricultural interest must be great, and the farmers are complaining bitterly. The old proverb among Maine lumbermen, that the fire is more destructive to the timber lands than the axe, is being verified, for forest fires are raging in many sections, carrying desolation in their paths. An extensive fire on some fine timber land near Millbridge, owned by John S. Wallace, Jr., is causing much apprehension, and hundreds of men are employed in staying its ravages. The destruction of township No. 10, which has not been operated on for fifty years, is threatened.

THEY WANT PEACE. The Apaches Ask for Land and a Quiet Life.

EL Paso, Texas, Sept. 6.—A dispatch received here from Chihuahua, Mexico, says the Indians have sent a delegation to the military, seeking peace. Mayor Or-mite commanding, started out and found two nundred armed Apaches twenty miles from Casas Grandes. These are the war-rioes whom it is alleged General Crook failed to capture. They ask the Mexican Government to give them twenty leagues of ground, also seeds and cattle, and also request the withdrawal of the Mexican troops from the neighborhood.

DESERTION. CRUEL

A Bride Robbed and Brutally Abandoned.

An Astonishing Case of Blackguard. ism-The Deliberate Plan of a School Teacher to Steal a Couliding Girl's Money-Left Alone and Priendless Among Strangers.

JACKSONVILLE, ILL., Sept. 6.—An aggravated case of wife-abandonment has just come to light, creating a profound sensation in this community. The facts are about as follows: On Wednesday of last week a young man who had taught school at Franklin, in this county, the past two years, named H. M. Coleman, was married in this city to Miss Lizzie Sanderson, a highly esteemed young lady of this community. Both parties were well connected, and were given a happy wedding. They left here the same evening for Chicago, where they expected to stop over for a few days and then go on to Tacoma, where they would make their future home. Arriving at Chicago, they put up at the Atlantic hotel, on Van Buren street. While at the hotel the young and confiding bride placed some \$200 of her own money in the hands of her newly made husband for safe-keeping. All went well until Friday. In the afternoon of that day Coleman told his wife he had business to transact down town, and would return immediately. He left her in her room at the hotel, and that is the last she has seen of him. All night the young wife watched for the coming of her husband, but in vain. Saturday morning a search was made among the business houses where he stated he had business, but none of them had seen him. Subsequent investigation showed that he had not only robbed his bride of the \$900, but had stolen the baggage checks from her purse and had taken the baggage and de-parted for parts unknown. Coleman came to this county from Oswego county, New York. It is alleged that he planned the marriage expressly to get possession of the young lady's money. The wronged bride returned to her home in this city Sunday, and is almost crazy over the affair. If Coleman should be caught it would not be safe to bring him to this city in the present state of excitement.

CHINAMEN NATURALIZED. Three Philadelphia Celestials Take Out Their Papers.

PHILADELPHIA, Sept. 6.—Lee You, Lee Ing and R. Bund, three friends of Frank Dunn, the Americanized Chinaman who the other day formally declared his intention of becoming a cit zen of the United States, have followed his example and executed their first papers in the office of the Prothonotary of the Common Pleas Court. They all appeared in the drescommonly worn by the Chinese in this country, and had their cues neatly arranged on their craniums. Lee You acted as spokesman. Both he and Bund said that they were 18 years of age. Lee Ing. said that he was 29 years of age or thereabouts, and he looked much older than either of the others. party had, according to their declarations, been in this country about seven years. They had been engazed in the laundry business and are still. Lee You said that he was a "boss washerman." The others are journeymen washrmen. Lee You was the only one of the three who spoke or understood English easily, but even he was floored by a simple question from the clerk as to whether he

and his a sociates would swear or affirm. A tall and fat Caucasian who accompanied the party said "swear," and the Chinese all echoed, "swear." When the outh was administered only Lee You appeared clearly to understand the words. The others, by watching him, learned that the proper time to kiss the book was when the clerk ended his song, and they got through without any mishap. signed his name to the paper in Chinese

CAUGHT IN A BELT

Terrible Accident that Befel Joseph Johnson.

MERIDEN, Conn., Sept. 6.—Joseph E. Johnson, an employe of the silver plate manufactory of Manning & Bowman, was caught in a flying belt and hurled through the air, striking the solid beams of the work-room ceiling with a force sufficient to break nearly every bone in his body. He was then whirled around the shaft three or four hundred times. The shaft made 180 revolutions a minute, and with every revolution his body struck the ceiling, and particles of his flesh were scattered all over the room. When the engine was stopped the man was still alive. The belt was deeply embedded in the flesh, and had to be cut in several places to free it from the mangled body. Johnson seemed to retain possession of his faculties when lifted from the belting down upon a work bench by fellow workmen. He commin-gled with his moans a few indistinct words, in which only the word mother was understood by those beside him. He lived five minutes. He was twenty-three years

Terrible Mining Accident.

CHATANOGA, TENN, Sept. 5 .- A terrible explosion of fire-damp occurred in the mines near Prattsville. A number of miners were killed—how many is not yet known—and many were hurt. Relief parties are on the ground, and details are expected in a few hours.

A Coal Vein Struck.

GIRARDVILLE, PA., Sept. 6.—The Primrose coal vein was struck at the Rappahanock Colliery, after a long, expensive and anxious search, The find created much pleasurable excitement in this vicinity, as the coal is ten feet thick and of

WANTED TO DIE.

Mr. Wilson Drowns Himself and Blows His Head Open.

MARBLEHEAD, Sept. 6.—As Messrs. Cripus, Graves and William H. Paine were swimming near Girdler's beach, on the Salem harbor side, they heard a pistol shot, and, on investigation, found a man in the water a few yards from the shore. Efforts to resuscitate him were made, but proved fruitless, as the man gasped only twice after being brought ashore. A bullet-hole was found in the right temple, and a forty-one calibre Colt's revolver was found tied by a string to a buttonhole of the vest. The body was
that of a man apparently fortyfive years of age, with light
hair and moustach, blue eyes, and about
5 feet 6 inches in height. The clothing
consisted of a dark vest, dark pants, with a fine yellow stripe, stripped stockings, and an enamelled leather Oxford tie. On the bank near the shore were found a light derby hat, a dark coat, a brown spring overcoat, and a light, orange cane. On the lapel of the coat the following note, written on the margin of the newspaper, was found pinned:

"At last I am out of my mind. I shall kill myself to-day. My body will be found on the shore or in the water near W. A. Wilson, Boston."

Medical Examiner Carleton was summoned and took a view of the body, which has been placed in charge of Undertaker Sweet for identification.

THE ASTOR MILLIONS. John Jacob Deeds the Estate to His

NEW YORK, Sept. 6.—It was announced in legal circles that John Jacob Astor had deeded all his property to his only son, William Waldorf, now Minister to Rome. It created a profound sensation, and old lawyers declared it another movement of the Astors not to permit the value of the immense estate to be publicly known. John is now an old man; and the story is told that the deeds are not to be recorded until after the death of John Jacob. William W. receives everything, subject to a pension of \$100,000 per annum to his father during life. Two objects are said to be accomplished; the estate will not be divided among different heirs. Secondly, no litigation over a will can ever come into a court by which the value of the estate would be discovered. There are unquestionably other branches of the family, which, if a will leaving all to one son were made, might enter a contest. It has always been an idea of John Jacob to practically entail his property and have the estate descend intact from generation to generation, as in England. The present John Jacob Astor's father died thirty-five years ago. At that time the estate was wert's about \$30,000,000 or \$40,000,000, mainly unpr ductive. Its value is now about \$70,000,000.

GAMBLERS' PARADISE.

How the Sports Are Reveling at Coney Island.

NEW YORK, Sept. 6 .- Coney Island is at present the paradise of gamblers of this city, Brooklyn, and Philadelphia. They seem to have suddenly swooped down over the beach, and to have turned a certain part of it into a veritable tiger's lair. The games that were at the opening of the season small and secluded have blossomed into large ones, and entrances to them are unguarded. There is no longer any barrier to strangers. The consequence is that the gambling houses are thronged day and night, and the Island is becoming an American Baden-Baden.

AN INDUSTRIOUS LADY.

Fourteen Children and Over One Handret Grandchildren.

Anderson, S. C., Sept. 6. -Mrs. Frances Pruitt, aged eighty-six years, accidentally fell from the back door steps of her residence in this town, breaking her right thigh bone and receiving other injuries, from the effects of which she will die. Mrs. Pruitt was the mother of fourteen children, one hundred grandchildren now living, one hundred and forty-six great grandchildren now living, and two great-great grandchildren. She had among the soldiers of the Confederate Army, five sonsin-law and two grandsons—a total number equal to all her children.

A RUNAWAY WIFE.

Captured After Several Years Wandering.

READING, Sept. 6.—A sewing-machine agent named Lyons and a woman professing to be his wife were arrested here by a Boston detective. Samuel Seiders, who accompanied the detective, claims that the woman is his wife and that she ran away with Lyons three years ago from Springfield. They took a two-year-old daughter of Seider's with them, and he has followed them from place to place, but until now was unable to find them. The detective, Mr. Seiders and the woman left Reading, leaving Lyons here. Seiders says if he finds his daughter all right he will let the woman go where she pleases, as he only wishes the child.

A Devoted Mother's Death.

ERIE, Sept. 6.-Mrs. Lena Heyl, wife of Peter Heyl, sacrificed her life while trying to save her old child. It was in danger of being run over by a passenger train on the Lake Shore & Michigan Southern railway, when she rushed across the tracks, and, while so doing, was struck by an engine coming from the opposite direction. She was instantly killed.

An Ice Factory for Africa.

Washington, Sept. 6.—An artificial ice company, doing business in Georgetown, has begun the construction of a number of large tanks which are to be used by the company in the establishment of an artificial ice factory in South Africa.